

We pick up the story late, after the sick have been cured, the cats arrested and the Face of Bo disappeared. The Doctor is in the deserted ward with Cassandra, who is still occupying Rose's body. He tells her to get out: Rose's mind is being compressed to death in there. But Cassandra has nowhere to go, and she won't go into nowhere.

'In that case you leave me no alternative,' says the Doctor grimly. 'If you won't leave of your own free will, I'm going to have to make you.'

'No empty threats, please, Doctor,' replies Cassandra. 'There's nothing you can do and you know it.'

'*Au contraire, Madame Cassandra,*' says the Doctor. 'You've been out of a proper human body for so long that you've forgotten some of the disadvantages. Like feeling pain...'

'Oh please,' scoffs Cassandra. 'You know perfectly well that you can't damage this body to try and get me out of it. Your poor darling Rose would spend the rest of her life as a cripple.'

'I wasn't thinking of anything permanent,' says Doctor. 'But it's something you won't enjoy one little bit. Something you've needed for a very, very long time. A darn good spanking!' And with that he whisks Cassandra across his knee. 'Oh yes! *Une bonne fessée* is what you deserve, and right now's when you start getting it!' SMACK! And so, for the first time in her life, the Lady Cassandra O'Brien Dot Delta Seventeen feels the sting of a man's hand across her bottom – even though it's not technically *her* bottom.

The Doctor's arm rises and falls, and Cassandra wriggles and squeals. 'Please, Doctor, please, please, please stop!'

SMACK! comes the Doctor's response across her round seat. 'Not until you vacate Rose's body, Cassandra.' SMACK!!!!

'Oh very well,' snuffles Cassandra. And in a puff of golden steam, she streaks out of Rose – and straight into the Doctor.

Consciousness drifts gradually back to Rose. She's lying on her stomach, something supporting her underneath it, her legs hanging free, face a foot from the floor – and her bottom smarts! Realization clicks into place. How can she possibly have fallen asleep *during* a spanking? And why can't she remember what she did to deserve it? But there is only one thing to say:

'Oh no!'

'Oh yes, Blondie!' says Cassandra. 'And now it's payback time. Let's see how efficient those rear shock absorbers really are!'

She lands another firm slap across Rose's already sizzling bottom. Rose yelps, but Cassandra holds her down with ease using her new body's strong male muscles, and the spanking continues inexorably. Until...

'Oh drat, it's that pesky Doctor again!' The body's true owner is struggling out of compression. Cassandra puts up a struggle, but soon finds herself ejected. With nowhere else to go, she finds herself back inside Rose... and therefore back across the Doctor's knee.

The Doctor's hand smacks down again. SPANK! SPANK! SPANK! 'OW! OWW! OWWW!' Cassandra howls and kicks. And then...

'Release the mistress!' Chip has arrived. At last Cassandra has someone else to jump into... so she does.

The episode is now starting to return to its televised course, but before it gets there, the Doctor must set Rose on her feet. She rubs her searing bottom vigorously. 'I know she deserved it,' she says, 'but it's me who won't be able to sit down for a week!'

'Oh Rose,' says the Doctor. 'I'm sorry, I'm so sorry.'